

Antiquity of the Apache.

The April number of the *Overland Monthly* speaks of the Apache Indian in the following terms:

Six thousand years ago, when, according to the learned and traveled Dr. Mustapatt, Adam was repelling, single-handed, the incursions of the barbarous hordes of western Asia, the Apache had attained to a state of refinement verging closely upon the elegant. ("Hist. Ap. Civ.," XLVII, pp 19, 379 et seq.) The lively Greek afterwards surpassed him in the arts, when, stung with envy, the Apache flew to dissipation, gambled away his self-respect, and has now fallen so low as to become a pensioner upon the heirs to the virtues of his successful rival, who have magnanimously burdened themselves with his support, in the style to which he has been accustomed. Great store of nutritious arms and ammunition is annually forwarded to him in United States wagons, and fine edible clothing on the backs of United States soldiers. Comfortable horses and even intoxicating beebes, are despatched to him by United States Quartermasters and Commissaries of Subsistence, and generous piles of nice fuel are erected by United States engineers, that he may warm his toes withal. Nor does the national charity find only official expression: private enterprise is unceasing in its efforts to ameliorate his unhappy condition. Productive ranches and mines are gracefully yielded up to his cupidity, and invoices of assorted merchandise laid at his feet that he may engage in trade. He is supplied with a comely White matron to his slave, and eke a blooming damsel to his wife. He may decorate his pate with a nice blonde scalp, and in the finest of human skins array his own. There is no happier lot than that of the nation's *protege*, the pampered Apache in Arizona: in all essential felicity it quite excels that of his great father in Washington. But lo! there is one dash of bitter in his cup (which latter, by the way, is deftly fashioned from a baby's tender skull)—his *habitat* is but a sorry *habitat*: an angry wild in which a White Man can not live!

A good but we know not how reliable a story is related of a venerable doctor of the experimental and electric school of medicine. It was one of his rules never to have anything wasted; and therefore when any prescription remained after the patient had died or recovered, he would empty it into a bottle kept for the purpose, that became the receptacle of a heterogeneous compound that science could not analyze. A younger member of the faculty noted this as a very singular fact, and asked him the reason for it. The doctor hesitated a little, and then replied that, though in ordinary cases he knew well what to do, there were instances when all his medical skill failed. At such time it was his custom to resort to the big bottle, and leave Nature and accident to accomplish the cure. "And will you believe it?" said he, "some of my most brilliant successes have resulted from it!"—*Ex.*

A little boy at the Portsmouth Navy yard, son of a naval officer now at sea recently concluded his usual evening prayer with, "O, Lord! Please send dear papa home again, as quick as Uncle Sam will let you."

A farmer wrote as follows to a distinguished scientific agriculturist, to whom he felt under obligations for introducing a variety of swine. "Respected Sir: I went yesterday to the cattle show. I found several pigs of your species. There was a great variety of hogs, and I was astonished at not seeing you there."

When the elector of Brandenburg, Frederick William, was compelled by Louis the Fourteenth to sign the peace of St. Germain, he exclaimed, throwing away the pen with which he had written his name, in the words of Dicto:

"Exoriare aliquis nostris ex ossibus ultor."
"From my bones shall rise an avenger."

One hundred and ninety-two years have passed since the great elector spoke the prophetic words. They were fulfilled when William, of Hohenzollern, was proclaimed Emperor of Germany in the royal palace of France, at Versailles.

A kiss, says a French author, gives more pleasure than anything else in the world. A critic denies the justice of this remark, and declares that the lady must certainly never have experienced the childish rapture of descending the parlor stairs by sliding down the bannisters.

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We have on hand and are constantly receiving a full assortment of every class of goods suitable for this market, which we offer on the most reasonable terms. One of our firm resides in New York City for the sole purpose of buying goods, and being in market constantly. Our merchandise is purchased on the most advantageous terms. Those who deal with us can rely upon our stock being of the best quality and at the lowest prices. We would call the attention of merchants from this Territory as also from Sonora, to our well assorted stock especially suited to their market, and can confidently say it will be to their advantage to examine it before purchasing elsewhere.

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A. L. ZECKENDORF Tucson, A. T. & April 1, 1869.

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ALL persons are warned against trespassing on the property of the MOWEY SILVER MINES. Work will be resumed on an extensive scale as soon as proper arrangements can be made, and the condition of the country will justify it. The property has been placed in the hands of the Military authorities of the United States, by order of General Grat, U. S. A. Commander-in-chief at the request of the undersigned. All past and legitimate claims against the Company will be settled upon his friends in Arizona to see that the spirit of this notice is carried out.

SYLVESTER MOWEY, President. Mowey Silver Mining Co. New York, Oct. 14, '67.

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